

# Get Wit This

## EPMD

Last man standing, like Bruce Willis, about to kill with this  
Niggaz feel this, the masters of realness  
In your town to get down, so give your man a pound  
Let him know what's goin down, take a pull and hold it now  
Back to matters we call the rhyme data  
Home run batter, shuttin down your chitter chatter  
So kill the he say she say bust the replay  
Hit Squad, Def Squad, stay busy like the freewayDig this, in the field of rap, I pull rank  
Sets it Off like Vivica Fox and La' robbin banks  
What you think? On the roof I work, smokin dank  
Puffin Bone Thugs and the boombox crank  
Live in color, I represent, for the hardcore brother  
Who pack Lethal Weapons, without Dan Glover  
And still we achieve the great, those who try  
To fade us get clowned, plus beat down, soLet's get up, let's get down  
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound  
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material  
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youLet's get up, let's get down  
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound  
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material  
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youAiyyo the rhymes I recite, airtight, like a submarine  
Hip Hop fiends, like a Jones, for nicotine  
Of tobacco so I can't slack yo  
Got the knack though, bring it live and that's a fact yo  
Niggaz buggin out, askin when we comin out  
Samps is runnin out, need new shit to talk about  
How you doin, where you been, in the biz  
Sittin on chrome, back to set trendsWell it's the rappin Lex Luthor, step to me I'll do ya  
Send you back to the future, he for real man? HELL YEAH  
I don't care, I gets it on anywhere  
From the streets of East New York, to the streets of Bel Air  
First things first, I come to work with mad equipment  
To do y'all, in the U Haul and the side biscuit  
My persona, got suburban kids  
Bangin their heads up in the gym like NirvanaLet's get up, let's get down  
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound  
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material  
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youBack to take mine, like Jordan, goin baseline  
Create rhyme, break spines, when it's showtime

Niggaz wanna doubt me, talk about P  
No slouch B, cause off the meter's how my clout beIndeed, I'm amazing when I  
    Got the crowd doin shit by remote control  
    Comin high powered, what's the discrepancy coward?  
Dunk on your head, like Juwan HowardLet's get up, let's get down  
    Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound  
    Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material  
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left youLet's get up, let's get down  
    Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound  
    Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material  
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left you

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